revelation which said the priests and apostles should seal as many sisters as

they could maintain, so as to get 'em up higher in heaven. It was all to ele-

deceivers imposed upon the credulity and

superstition of the women and they are

Mormonism is a humbug and a fraud and their leaders know it. Webster says

that the word Mormon means a humbug. Wives and tithes is their confession of

faith-their selfish creed. I don't care anything about their tithes, but the poor,

THE UNKNOWN FRIEND.

An Incident of the Colorado Mining Com-

a deep canon at the head waters of the Gunnison. One of that adventurous class known as "prospectors" had, in the Fall of 1881, wandered through that country, followed by a burro, which bore upon its back all his worldly wealth, and had brought into winter quarters in the valley of the Arkaneas such promising specimens of brittle and ruby silver that many, seeing them, were induced to go in the Spring to spy out the land. And

rom every part of the world, in a wild country, by a purpose born, to some extent it least, of selfishness and greed, some are likely to be found in whom brutishness predominates. There were several such in the camp at Half-Moon.

The poets say that communion with nature refines and elevates the soul, and leads men onward and upward toward nature's God. The poets are somewhat wrong. The kindly spirit born and reared amid the best influences of a city home, where all the surroundings are of a refining character, will become kindlier and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the and better as the years go on; while the series was slow, and their mishaps many, but without serious accident they reached the valley at daylight, and at 12 o'clock were at Taylor Oreek.

Little John was no worse. He was partly conscious, and had been made to

He had seen nature in all her majesty,

some twenty days together, and Bill Without great difficulty they reached the Lewis was another of the seven. His foot of the slide in the time proposed name was Zeno Brown. His comrades had failed to catch or comprehend his pect upon arriving there. That dreary first name, and he had come to be called "Little John."

In coming into the gulch the party had an unusually serious trip. The cold west wind chilled them through trail was illy defined; the snow was deep There was no snow falling, but the wind For all this, however, most of them cared but little. They were not invalid tourists, and they had crossed the range too many times in bad weather to b much troubled by one trip more.

But with Little John the case was different. He had never before been thus and rapidly over the bard, old snow, an exposed, and was evidently not sustained then struggling through deep drifts, to any considerable extent by a hopeful until, some half a mile from the summit, spirit, and he had succumbed. He lay in his tent in his rough blanket bed, sick, prostrated, exhausted. There was no physician there, although most of those men knew something of sickness, and in discussing his case, while none could say that he had this or that disease, all agreed that he was "clean gone an likely to crosk "

They had been talking of him around the fire when some one, coming from tent in a grove near by said:

"I think Little John'll go up to-night. He's crazy now, an' thinks he's in Ohio; an' keeps talkin' of his mother." Bill Lewis, before silent and sullen started up at once. "I'll go see the kid,"

He went, and all followed in wonde The bed was warm enough, and soft enough. But it and its surroundings were terribly rough for one like him in his condition. The pale face amid the shaggy blankets, lit up by a tallow can-dle burning in a can; the saddles, ropes, kettles and tools scattered around among the bushes upon the earth floor-all to gether formed a scene weird and impres-

As the man had said, Little John was delirious and talking of his home and associates away back in Ohio, but most of all of his mother, piteously begging her to forgive him for deserting her, and never to believe him guilty.

Beyond this brief hint there was noth ing intelligible in his sayings. Now and then a word of pity or sorrow was spoken by some one, but not a word of hope, until suddenly Bill Lewis quietly, but firmly and confidently, remarked:

"Pards ! that yer kid must be saved. help—well an' good; but, anyhow, that kid's goin' to be saved for his mother!" It was thirtsen miles east over the range to the nearest cabin. The summit was nearly fourteen thousand feet in height, and upon it a storm was raging. The and upo.: it a storm was raging. The pursue to the north and west were utterly appearable. The only way out was bun the guich by the same route over hich they had recently come in. Allough by this trail there would be no torm, there was worse. There were lides, precipices and difficulties incurrently.

merable. Besides, it would only lead into the broad valley of the Gunnison. The range must yet be crossed to the east before a railroad town could be reached, or the advantages of shelter and medical attendance secured. They believed the boy would die before merning. How, then, could he be saved? Bill, seeing their questioning looks, answered them: "See here, pards; the boy ain't near so sick as ye think he is. He's tired, were out, an't tectotally discouraged; but questioning looks, answered them :

he's young, ain't burnt out with whiskey ! -an' in my opinion is more homesick than sick. I've seen them fellers before. If we kin make him understand there's By William B. Parsons.

Half Moon was a new mining camp in litter on Balaam (Balaam was Bill's burro,) an' we'll take him down the valley

up by midnight on the summit."

It is useless to attempt to convey an

and hush of nature. At least it is sometimes so; and it was so with Bill Lewis. injunction.

"Now, pards, let's have no hitches. I

no one knew or had the hardihood to ask.

There was another man—or rather boy—in that camp; but he could not be seen that evening around any of the fires. He had come into the gulch in a in which to climb the two miles from the could of a sym who had been on the trail timber-line to Read Mountain summit. foot of the slide in the time proposed. waste of snow, snow, nothing but snow, stretching up, up, up, at an angle of sev-

But when they turned the summit the cold west wind chilled them through. and soft; they had been compelled to unpack their animals a score of times, in small cyclones of arctic horroraround their shrinking forms. In a moment

they had abandoned every hope. There was no Bill Lewis there. There was no council held; there was no time for that; but instinctively every man rushed forward for some slight shel ter. Onward they went, at times easily they saw something dark in the snow

ahead.

It could be nothing else. But were they alive or dead?
Good faithful Balaam! no man shall abuse thee more! Brave Bill Lewis!

and going over the ground several times, until the animal could pass through, and then repeating for another hundred feet. This he had done in biting blast and blinding snow, never faltering, never desparing, for six long hours!

Bill's greeting was characteristic:
"Well done, pards! I know'd you'd ome. The kid was better at the cabin : but whether alive or dead now, I don't now. Look an' see."

Little John was alive and warm.

'Now, pards, there's six o' you. Ba laam's pretly nigh played out. Shoulder the ends of them ere poles, an strike for Caspar's cabin-first trail to the left after ye strike timber. Balaam and I'll go back to the cabin, an' come over in the mornin'. You kin wait for me. I'll come—for I've learnt sumthin' at that thar cabin, an' I'm goin' to see this thing through!"

The six men took up the litter, and Bill and Balaam went back to the cabin at timber-line. They had packed the trail pretty well coming down in line; and so, without special difficulty, though slowly and wearily, they gained the sum-it, and the dreadful and critical fifty for the proper passed they fall that their sulface. feet once passed, they felt that their troubles were ended.

The next morning was a bright one on the eastern slope of the main range. Low down in the big timber, neatled in a warm nook, with an eastern and south exposure, was a miner's cabin. Already
the water was dripping from the roof-logs
which overhung the front; the pile of
mineral specimens on the rude shelf beside the door sparkled in the sunshine; the dog basked upon the chips; the bur-ros rubbed their necks together at the watering place; the fire was snapping in the rude forge, and a miner was heating and pounding his drills and picks. Oth-er men were sitting on the shaking timpers which were piled around, smoking their pipes and talking of the sick boy

Little John had already made his way to these strangers' hearts.

He was not delirious now. But he was pale, and wore a hopeless look that was pitiful. No one of them thought he had

After a few hours Bill came. The miners proposed to go to the railroad station for a physician and such delicacies as mining camps do not afford. Bill accepted the proposition in regard to the delicacies, but insisted that he himself

would be nurse and physician.

Under his rough but gentle care the boy rapidly improved, and at the end of the week Bill called the two Half-Moon

any man for more'n thirty years. When they wuz all goin' to Californy, in '49, I so it happened, on a March wight, in 1882, that a dozen campfires were brightly burning, a dozen tents were dimly outlined in the shadows and openings of the stunted pines, and forty or fifty men, in groups of from three to six, were gathered around the fires smoking their evening pipes and relating their experiences and wonderful finds of the year before.

Among fifty men brought together

It is useless to attempt to convey an idea of what this plan involved.

None but those who have seen these vast stretches of rock and snow—save, perhaps, those who have contemplated for an hour Bromley's "Everlasting snows of Colorado"—can appreciate the magnitude of the undertaking. But they knew the boy must die if he remained where he was, and as the plan offered a possible chance of success, they adopted possible chance of success, they adopted her life. But somehow I didn't git back

a refining character, will become kindler and better as the years go on; while the dull man will become duller, and the mean man meaner, in the very presence mean man meaner, in the very presence home. Bill's assistants were to leave in a bank, back in Ohio; an' there wuz him at this point, and he delivered a last injunction. He had seen nature in all her majesty, moods and aspects for more than thirty years; he traversed the country from the Missouri to the Pacific shore; lunched on the highest summits and camped in the deepest gorges. And yet his depravity was immense. He had been convicted of a dozen crimes, and committed a hundred others without conviction. Each succeeding Fall had found midnight. If the snow's drifted bad, set himself right. That's how he's here.

committed a hundred others without conviction. Each succeeding Fall had found him worse in every way than the preceding Spring, and those who knew him best frequently remarked upon the new and ever-increasing capabilities for sin which he was constantly unfolding.

But he was not wholly bad. Perhaps no man ever was. There was a rumor among the miners, credited by a few, that once or twice during his career his rough voice had become gentler and the light in his fierce eye softer, when he had been surprised into speaking of his mother. Where he had come from, "what made him leave," where his mother lived, or whether she lived at all, no one knew or had the hardibood to an' get some money an' a draft—I've got her name an' whar she lives—an' then we'll come back an' send him home, an' send the draft to his mother. D'yer

Three days afterwards they put Little John in a sleeping car, with a ticket and fifty dollars in his pocket, and on the same day a draft for ten thousand dollars was mailed to his mother in a letter of remittance signed "An Unknown

Friend." sulted a respectable stranger and pro-voked a fight at the railroad station, and

he had specimens of gold at his house which he had dug out the mine, and invited the two gentlemen and Mr. Arm-strong, the owner of the mine, to accom-pany him to his hut. Upon reaching the old man's abode they were shown some remarkably valuable specimens of gold ore. One nugget weighed over twenty pounds, and was found when assayed to give 68 per cent. of pure gold. Another piece contained over five pounds of the precious metal, while another yielded three pounds. Old Pompey did ot appreciate the full value of h lection, and offered to sell it for fifty dol ars. Colonel Rudge, however, declared he would not impose upon the negro's ignorance, and gave him five hundred dollars cash for the specimens. A thorough examination was made of the mine and a bargain was made whereby the two Baltimore capitalists and Mr. Thy sins be forgiven thee!

Bill had worked his way up from the mine jointly. It is to be called "Lily Langtry." From present indications it will prove one of the most valuable mines in the South. The mine is near the North Carolina line; in fact part of the property is in that State. Mr. Armstrong, in company with his two partners, has a ton of rock. Mr. Armstrong, who is an Englishman and a resident of Richmond, came to this country only a few months ago. He bought the valuable property for less than one thousand dolit now for a hundred thousand. Messrs. Beal & Rudge are wild over the golden

Unique Letter.

Captain Levi Gunter recently issued commission to a road overseer in his section accompanied by the following let-

Honored Sir-I have the pleasure of herewith enclosing your appointment to the lucrative office of road-overseer. Thank God you are at last in the line of promotion. "The paths of glory lead but to the grave," but the paths of the public road under your supervision lead to Columbia. Remember that large results often come from small beginnings. Carfield was once overseer of the road. Abraham Lincoln commenced life as a raileplitter, and died the death of a martyr. While I can't hold out all these brilliant prospects to you, I can only advise you to emulate their virtues and suse you to emaiate their virtues and shun their follies. This office comes to you like the Presidential chair to George Washington, unsought, the office in both cases seeking the man, not the man the office. Another similarity suggests itself to my mind—neither of you could tell a lie. Now you will respect could tell a lie. Now, you will proceed to summons the hands in your beat, giving them three day's notice to appear at some convenient place with tools for the business. None will be allowed to bring a turpentine back or a shoe awl, but must come with axes, hoes and spades. In working the roads, like death and taxes, none are exempt, except from over age, and the Prince as well as the beggar must come or send a hand.—Lexington Dis-

- God's almanac has but one day there was a sadness in their faces and a that is to day; Satan's almanac has but one day, that is to-morrow.

A WONDERFUL GIRL.

Near Cedartown, Georgia, lives a girl named Lula Hurst, fifteen years old, who is the greatest wonder of the age. The Georgia newspapers for several weeks past have contained accounts of her marvelous feats, and hundreds of pople have gone many miles to witness her perform-ances. The Atlanta Constitution sent a

member of its staff to investigate and make a full report and from this report, published in the Constitution of the 7th instant, we take the following extracts: This is what Miss Lula told me about the beginning of the mystery :

"One night, about two months ago, I was sleeping with my mother in my room. We had retired about nine, and were the bed set up a cracking and popping, the like of which I had never heard before. The cracking was in all parts of the sed—all over it. My mother scolded me for making a noise, but I was innocent. I knew nothing of it. The noise, however cessed and we want to sleep.

however, ceased, and we went to sleep.
"The next night I was sleeping in the same bed with my cousin, Miss Wimber ly, when the same noises were repeated with even greater force. My cousin call-ed my mother into the room and we took the bed clothes and bedding off the bed. We examined them carefully and found nothing the matter as far as we could see, although we noticed that the pieces that I took off continued to crack as I was handling them. My mother said the noises were caused by electricity, but I of course knew nothing of that. Imme-diately my father and the family all decided that some odd powers were at work in me. Mother said, 'Lula put your hands on this chair,' I did so and the chair began to move around. It amused the little children and I kept it up for half an hour. My father thought it was a joke we were playing on him, and took hold of the chair, but he could not hold it down although I simply had the weight of my fingers on it. My father then began to experiment and soon decided that there was no limit to it, as five men could not hold a chair upon which I

simply laid my hands."
The following story is told by the family and Mr. Hurst, and is vouched for by people who are ready to make the most

Miss Lula found that by simply plac-ing her hand on the foot of the bed it would roll around the room. One night she was sleeping with Miss Wimberly when the bed began to crack and rap, and Miss Wimberly said:

"Lula, you can make this pop any-where you want to. Command it to pop at the headboard." The command was given and "rap" went the headboard. A similar order was given for the foot board and the rapping was renewed there. Then in other

parts of the bed, and even on Miss Wim-Then Miss Wimberly said: "Lula, you can move this bed. Tell it

'Move, bed!" said Miss Lula; and the bed moved across the room.

And now let Mr. Hurst tell the next thing. He is an intelligent planter, a deacon in the Baptist church, and stands mong the best citizens of his county.

There was no deception in what she did for me. I watched her with my ea-Her father and mother and Mr. Ponder and myself were in the room at the time with the young lady. Mr. Hurst laid an ordinary chair upon

the floor on its back. "Lula put your hand on it," said he. The young lady stooped down, put the

ips of two of her fingers to the back of he chair and immediately the piece of furniture began to back around the room at a lively rate as if slid along by some

The chair was then stood up and Mr. Ponder and I were asked to hold it on the floor. Ponder took one side and I took the other. We put our whole force to work to keep it still. Miss Hurst placed the paims of her hands on the back of the chair, and it was soon flying around the room, overpowering both of us, creating a big stir and nearly knock-

Miss Hurst then took the chair and placed both hands under the perforated bottom with her palms uppermost. She took no hold on it, but simply let it rest on her hands as a servant might have carried a waiter of flowers. Thus the legs of the chair were about three feet from the flower and the seat about form from the floor and the seat about four and a half. Pender and I attempted to put it on the floor, using all our might would not down. It continued to rise and fly around in the air with the newspaper men swinging on at each side. Mr. Hurst, a man weighing near 200 pounds, then got up into the chair and sat there as calmly as if he were a boy sitting on a gate post. Thus Miss Hurst supported the combined weight of the three. The total weight which she thus supported on the palms of her hands was nearly five hundred pounds, or much more than the weight of two barrels of flour. It was indeed astonishing, cape. mearly five hundred pounds, or much more than the weight of two barrels of flour. It was indeed astonishing, especially in view of the fact that not a muscle twitched and the slightest flush did not mantle her cheeks. She was as calan

"Does it not tire you?" I asked.
"Not at all," she replied. "Do you feel any peculiar sensations?"
"None whatever."

"Doesn't it strain you?". "Indeed, if this were a caue bottom chair you would not see the slightest strain on the delicate canes." "What do you think of it?"

"I don't know anything about it."

I took a heavy bickory walking stick and caught it near one end. Mr. J. N. Brown, of Chattanouga, caught beside me; Mr. J. W. Hinton, of Bocial Circle, me; Mr. J. W. Hinton, of Social Circle, and Mr. B. M. Cornell, of Goshun, Indiana, took the other side. Each couple faced the other. We held on with both hands, the stick firmly pressed against each man's chest. To my left the end of the stick projected a foot. Miss Hurst stepped up to it, raised both hands and fouched the tips of her fingers to the end of the stick. In a moment it moved to one side. Then to the other, then up, then down, across around, and the next instant that young girl by simply touch your Bitters. I am now well, able to go instant that young girl by simply touch-ing the end of the stick and keeping her hands there had four men floundering furiously around the room, and several

times I was ten inches off the floor. How

Five men caught a chair and held to Bill Arp on Joe Brown's Mormon Speech the floor. She put her hands on it and as the men held it securely the chair was completely shattered in trying to get away from them. Another and stouter chair shared a like fate. A heavy bedstead was made to run across the room

I sat in a chair. She touched it, and dumped me onto the floor six feet away. All these tricks were repeated several times and fully convinced me that she possessed some remarkable power that I leave for the scientists to explain—if they can.

I did not have time to see her attempt

to move a bed by getting on it and simply commanding it, as that required an hour or two more time than I had at my

The first Mormon Bible said the man bear of their pretended revelation. disposal. Neither did she attempt any shall have but one wife." Polygamy spirit rapping. There is no doubt of one thing, and I mention it briefly for the benefit of those who may choose to study the matter, and that is this: Whatever inanimate object she touched appeared to be charged with a force that impelled it to move and that too most vigorously, and always from her, and vate the dear women and make archan-with an irresistible force. Her touch has gels of them. The old hypocrits and with an irresistible force. Her touch has no effect on animal objects.

animal magnetism, others electricity and still others the "odic influence" developed. For my own part I have not made up my verdict yet.

The Richmond, Ky., Herald, prints the following readable letter from General C. M. Clay, in defense of Russia and the

ciation but eternal houor for his man

"stolidity" is unshaken and heroic patri-otism. I could fill a book of similar

- Two gentlemen were walking along

the street. Meeting a colored woman, one of the gentlemen raised his hat and bowed. "Why do you bow so politely to that woman?" asked the courteous

your Bitters. I am now well, able to go about and do my own work. Before

taking it, I was completely prostrated MRS. MARY STUART.

gentleman's companion. cooks at my house."

deluded, helpless women must be looked deluded, helpless women must be looked after. Where women is degraded no government can prosper. Turkey is called the sick man, and Turkey has her harems. The eastern countries most all encourage polygamy and they are far behind our civilization. Why, there is not but one women for one manuscripts. Russians:

"In your journal of December 12 is a paper which is a type of the malignant calumnies of the anti-Russian press for a century or more. I lived in St. Petersbut one woman for one man anywhere in the wide world, and there never was, for burg for nearly nine years, and made Ruesian life a study, mingling with all classes for that purpose. I dined with the Emperor and Imperial family, and took cabbage, soup and black bread with the woodmen who came from the interior there are 5 per cent more males than fe-males born into the world, and if it wasent for wars and accidents there wasent for wars and accidents there wouldent be a woman apiece. Just think of a young, likely, vigorous feller going about weeping and wailing because there wasnt a woman for him. What a miserable creature. Well, if these Mormon elders and apostles and leading men who have fettened off of the poor are allowed. on rafts. Perhaps there is no American living or dead who can speak with more authority than I can on the real character of Russia. I believe there is no more have fattened off of the poor are allowed to seal 15 or 20 wives aplece, somebody will be left out in the cold and have no wife at all. Suppose that all of our rich charitable and humane nation on earth than Russia. I give the proofs. There are no deaths by absolute poverty in Russia, as in the great cities of Paris, London, New York, and other European cities. Besides the charitable associations established by law, the first nobles in Russia, men and women, yearly, by organized societies, collect funds by gifts, needlework, and other methods, for clothes, soup houses and bread, which are distributed all winter in St. Petersburg; and such methods are nursued in men in Georgia were to do the same way what would our young men do? What greater calamity could befall our good county of Bartow if Dr. Felton, and Colonel Howard, and Mr. Dobbins, and Mr. Veach, and Mr. Munford, and Tom Lyon, and General Young, and Mr. Jones should suddenly turn Mormons and take a notion to about twenty wives apiece and seal 'em to the Lord. I don't think that some of these gentlemen would need that burg; and such methods are pursued in other cities. The infants that are drowned and thrown into sewers in Eumany, but maybe they would think they did and that would be just as bad, if not rope and America are taken at a day old, rope and America are taken at a day old, if need be, and brought up at the public expense in St. Petersburg, Moscow and other cities. These children when grown up to a suitable age are put to service and may make a generous living. Russia liberated her slaves not by war and gave them lands. America did neither. I dined with the nephew of Prince Dolgorouky, Governor-General of Moscow, (Viceroy,) and a liberated serf or slave was at the table as a guest, and made the best after dinner speech on the occasion. Governor Brown says we must guarantee to Utah a republican form of government, and therefore we must let them cal relations. Now my idea of a republican government is that what is a crime

in our State ought be a crime in all. There was an officer from Ohio in Atlanta said good morning, as was my habit in Russia, to them. The Russian noblemen amily and lives with them time about, but the government don't depend on speak kindly always to their inferiors; he Englishmen and Americans out of

those sort of marriages for its soldiers, for they don't come. the South rarely ever. The Russian Em-There surely is no happiness for a wo-man when her husband's affections are that the means of subsistence do not at divided with another woman or a half all press upon the increase of population. lozen women. There is no loving union In the large cities, as I said, no absolute suffering for the necessaries of life is posmal on the one side and woman is nothng but a machine on the other. There Now as to prisons. There was at no time while I was in Russia, so far as I know and believe, one equal in its infamy s no such song in her declining years

But hand in hand we'll go And sleep together at the foot, John Anderson, my Joe."

to the Kentucky penitentiary. And Governor Blackburn deserves not denungood and philanthropy, against the bar-There is no record anywhere in history barian clamors of the press, for his re-form. When I was in St. Petersburg the of a happy married state whore a man had more than one wife. Lamech had cholera was several times in that city of two, but the scriptures say nothing more about him. Adam dident have but one 300,000, and there was no more sensation than if the measles or whooping cough prevailed. Every subject of the disease and Noah one, and they started the busiwas taken at once to wholesome hospitals, well attended, and then, when convalescent, returned without charge to their homes. The streets of St. Petersburg were a hundred times cleaner than the streets, alleys, and back yards of Richmond. They never burned down the pest houses in Russia as they did the ness of peopling the world. Old Father Abraham had one, and when he took another on, the sly old Aunt Sarah got with a thrash pole and run her off Jecob had two, and if ever a man deserved two he did; but they dident get along well, even though they were sisters. Moses dident have but one. King David had several, but he was curst with 'er; and pest houses in Russia, as they did the other day in Madison county when smallpox prevailed. As to prisons, and Sibeactually committed murder to get one of 'em, and lived in anguish ever after, for ris, I am glad to have an opportunity to refute some of the world wide calumnies he said, "my sin is ever before me." Old Solomon must have had an awful of the anti-Russian press. Siberia is not so vile a country as the French penal-colony of Cayenne, nor the original Aus-tralia of England. Three Siberian born time of it, for he had a thousand, and they kept him so harrassed and be-develled that he flew to his inkstand and wrote that he had found one good man, adies married nobles in St. Petersburg; one the Prince Suwarrow, the grandson of Prince Suwarrow of Napoleon's times; but a good woman in a thousand he had not found. Of course not. How could a woman be good when she was only a thousandth part of a wife. But Solomon repented of his felly and said it was all vanity, and advised all men to "live joyfully with the wife whom thou loves and to "beware of strange women." ever knew the Russians are the most genial and hospitable. It is true the ranks never think of these surplus wives who are sealed to the Mormons without a feeling of sadness and pity, for every new in Russia are very distinct and marked, but the humane spirit of Russia thaws all coldness, breaks all conventional bar-riers, and fuses the whole into one national one causes the others a pang of shame. They are all in prison and their dependence is like that of the caged bird that tamely looks to its keeper for food. feeling as in no other land. That is the reason of the invincible courage of the Russian army. What calumniators call

There is no escape, for woman is a proud creature and will suffer in silence rather than parade her folly to the world. Did you ever notice how a woman will suffer and be strong, especially if she has a child or children to keep her company? The Federal government ought to amend the constitution and declare that in these United States and Territories no man should have but one wife at a time. This much ought to be done for the pro-tection of women and for her elevation in society. There is no religion in this. Let them fellows believe in Joe Smith's Let them fellows believe in Joe Smith's bible or Brigham Young's amendments, if they want to, but I wouldent let them have but one wife. Governor Brown says we had better let them alone and work on them through the pulpit and press. We might as well try that on the Mohamedans, we have been trying it for forty years, we can't get at them that way, they wout hear us. But on the contrary, they send out their emissaries all over the world and compass sea and land to make proselytes. Why, a few years ago they took off a caravan of clevar ignorant people from Floyd and Polk in the third she regrets it,

counties, and still later they are working around us on the sly. Now I profess to fear God and regard man, but if one of MORMON WIVES. Atlanta Constitution.

them was to come slipping around my house I'd get nabor Freeman and the boys and we would tar and feather him They say that Governor Brown made a good speech against the Mormon bill, and I reckon he did. But if he pulled a condition that would make Utah a it down he had better build up a another one that will regulate them fellows. I've very uninteresting place for him.

So I hope that congress will fix up some bill that will blot out this national no respect for the Mormons. I've'been reading about them and thinking about them for a long time, and my conclusions disgrace and when they make it a law, then execute it. General Cummings was sent out there once with 2,500 troops to regulate 'em, but Mr. Buchanan weak-

ened on it and advised a compromise and nothing was done. If our government is strong enough to subdue the Southern States and set four millions of niggers free, I reckon it can regulate affairs in Utah and free those white women. I reckon so. BILL ARP.

Some Cold Days.

It is a bit of coincidence that the comet upon which Napoleon's soldiers gazed se oral years ago, when they were making that dreadful March from Moscow, which resulted in the death from cold and exposure of 400,000 men, should be accom panied on its reappearance with a bitter cold spell of weather. When it swept out of sight the world witnessed an unusually severe winter. The incident, as well as the present cold snap, recalls other severe winters. In October, 768, and February, 764, the denizons of the cities of mosques and minarets were astonished by a cold spell of weather, and the two seas at Constantinople were frozen over for twenty days. In 1063 the Thames was frozen over for fourteen weeks. In 1407 the cold was so intense a England that all the small birds por shed, and in 1433 the large fowl of the air were driven by the terrible cold into

In 1468 the winter was so severe in Flanders that the wine distributed was cut with natchets.

The year 1658 was noted for cold weather in England. Thousands of forest and shade trees were split by frost, hares and stock perished, a line of stages ran on the Thames for several weeks and shops were built on the ice in the middle of the Thames.

In 1810 the wolves were driven by the

cold into Vienna, where they attracked men and cattle on the street.

In 1810 quicksilver froze in the thermometer bulbs at Moscow. One of the most remarkable changes of temperature was witnessed at Hornsey and Hammersmith; near London, in 1867. The thermometer was three degrees below zero on the 4th of January and seventy-four hours later it had leaped to fifty-five degrees above zero.

degrees above zero.

With respect to America some of the remarkable cold spells were as follows: In 1780, and again in 1821, New York harbor was frozen over so that teams were driven across the ice to Staten Island. The neighboring State of Indiana saw weather cold enough to congeal the mercury in 1855. The winter of 1881 was made memorable by cold weather. On the 13th and 26th days of January many deaths occurred from the intense cold, and the residents of Mobile

saw the thermometer sink to zero.

A record of cold sieges would be imperfect without a mention of the terribly sudden storm that swept over the country in 1853, which had gone into history as the cold New Year's. A drayman was f-ozen to death in Cincinnati while driv-

ig along the street; a man climbing a sence in Minnesota froze to death and toppled over into the snow, while the less of human and animal lives in all parts of the country was immense.—Cleveland Herald.

Starting a Fortune.

Who is the wealthiest man in California?" asked Gath of a well known Californian. 'Jim Flood, worth \$100,000,000; he

is a liberal man and a shrewd one. He has built up on San Francisco bay a new port called Costa City; with magnificient storehouses and piers from which the wood of those rich counties is shipped direct to Europe and the world. O'Brien, Flood's partner, is dead and his fortune distributed. Mackey, one of the bonanza crowd, is thought to be worth \$60,000,000, and Jim Fair worth perhaps \$40,000,000, and Jim Fair worth perhaps \$40,000,000,000. 'How in the world did Flood and

O'Brien make such fortunes?' 'Just in this way, my friend,' said Mr. Hayneman, taking up a piece of paper and a lead pencil, 'Flood' and O'Brien kept & saloon, and the drinks were twenty five cents apiece. Fair and Mackey were miners who for some years did not strike anything very rich. So they gave mining stock for the drinks instead of money. The habit was to walk they gave mining stock for the drinks instead of money. The habit was to walk into the saloon with three or four friends, ask for the drinks and drink them; repeat and say to the bar-keeper: This is mine,' and walk out. The barkeeper made four marks with a pencil and a fifth mark acress them, signifying \$1,25 for each round. These rounds would go up to a pretty high figure, but on a certain occasion Mackey or Fair would say:

'Well, Flood, we want to make a settlement for drinks,' and they would give their mining stock at a certain valuation current at the time, which Flood and

current at the time, which Flood and O'Brien put into the safe. Behold! On

Equal to the Situation.

"I've got some good news," said a handsome Philadelphia girl to her com-panion, who was visiting her from out of "What is it?" she asked breathlessly.

"Why, George and his friend, Mr. Smith, from New York—that delightful gentleman we met last evening, you know-have invited us to take a sleigh ride to-night."

"Yes."
"But he has only one arm." "That doesn't make any difference George says he is accustomed to horses and can drive with one just as well as he can with two."

can with two."

"It makes a great deal of difference," said the young lady from out of town, "One can not find any pleasure sleigh riding with a one-armed gentleman uniess"—and here her face lighted up hopefully—"she drives herself."—Philadel-

WASHINGTON, January, 19.—Judge Bond, who is known as a radical Republican, and whose methods on the bench in the circuit over which he presides have provoked much criticism, has recently dismissed the election cases in South Carolina as having no foundation

South Carolina as naving no journation nor proper standing in court.

The cases have been nursed with special care by the so-called Department of Justice. Not satisfied with the services of the United States District Attorney on the case a lawyer of shilling and elegence. the spot, a lawyer of ability and eloquence and an extreme Republican in politics, Brewster, Attorney General, has em-ployed no less than five special assistant

ployed no less than five special assistant council to aid the prosecution:

Dallas Saunders, of Pennsylvania, was paid \$200 a month and his expenses in these cases. He began March 6, 1882, and stopped recently.

W. W. Ker, of Philadelphia, was appointed Jan. 21, 1882, with a retainer of \$1,000 and expenses.

\$1,000 and expenses.
W. P. Sydner of Pennsylvania, was appointed in February, 1883, at \$200 a menth and expenses, to aid the prosecu-

month and expenses, to aid the prosecu-tion.

Benjamin Butterworth received a re-tainer of \$1,500, Nov. 13, 1883 "in the matter of the prosecutions of violation of the election law pending in South Caro-lina," but it does not appear that he ever went to that State or rendered any ser-vice except to draw the fee.

vice, except to draw the fee.
Emory Speer, present United States
District Attorney of Georgia, was employed as special assistant, but his fee

ployed as special assistant, but his fee is not yet reported.

All the cases failed before the juries that tried them, and the others on the docket were dismissed by Judge Bond. From first to last, in all their parts, these were political persecutions and nothing class. That fact was well known throughout the State and text level. out the State and to the local District

Attorney.
Now that the trials are all over, and there is no longer any use in conceal-ment, revelations are made of an attemptment, revelations are made of an attempted conspiracy in the jury room to convict some of the defendants and to let others escape, "to help the Republicans during the campaign of 1884." One of the jurymen charges that the officials representing the Government were privy to a caucus in the jury room where this subject was fully discussed in its partisan relations.

This disclosure, following swiftly as it does on the heels of others made in the

does on the heels of others made in the Star route cases, where spies and inform-Star route cases, where spies and the Deers were regularly employed by the Department of Justice, has naturally properties and indignation. The committee now investigating the De partment of Justice can not pass this matter by without a searching inquiry, which will bring out the truth.—New

Railroads up Mountains,

America is the scene of many notable railway enterprises. We have such a diversity of surface that great engineering difficulties have to be overcome which are not thought of in other countries. One of the most difficult feats is to get to the top of a mountain in a start of the top of a mountain in a start out. One of the most difficult feats is to get to the top of a mountain in a steam car. This has been accomplished frequently, however, and by different devices. At Mount Washington the railway climbs the uprise, advancing forward like a cat climbing a tree. The iron clamps or claws are advanced and the train of cars pulled up by main force. It is a novel sensation to ascend Mount Washington, while the descent seems still more perilous. At Central City, Colarado, a different method obtains. The cars move forward, then backward, but each change switches them off to a higher elevation. switches them off to a higher elevation. After plying to and fro like a bobbin in a weaver's loom, the cars at length reach the tor of the mountain. It is now proposed to build a railroad to the top of Pike's Peak, the summit of which is 14,000 feet above the sea level—that is, 8,000 feet higher than Mount Washing. ton. In this case the road will run around the mountain, in a sort of spiral path until it reaches the top. The entire distance from the base to the summit will probably be forty miles. When completed this road will be one of the wonders of the country, for the traveler in ascending Pike's Peak will meet at every mile a new scene, the one more picturesque than the other. The first twelve miles will be of surpassing beauty. Camping grounds will be located at various points, where people can live in tents, enjoying the pure air and weird grandeur of the Rocky Mountains, while in constant receipt by railway of all the necessities and some of the luxuries obtained in large cities. Another moun-tain railway will be up the Catakills, which will carry travelers to some of the grandest and me ost picturesque scenery in the world. An ingenious dreamer pre-dicts the construction of a railway ex-tending from Alaska to Patagonia and

rest's Monthly for February. An Ugly Tale from Newberry.

running on the top of the mountain ranges of North and South America.

Who dare say that even this wild scheme may not some day be realized?—Demo-

COLUMBIA, January 14 .- A shocking

story comes from Newberry County. My informant is a gentleman who visited the spot to-day, and his account is corrobora-O'Brien put into the safe. Behold! On a certain day metal is struck in prodigious quantities in the mines that Fair and Mackey own, and when Flood and O'Brien open the safe and count the stock they have, it amounts to more than Fair and Mackey's, so when the mines were pouring out their million or twe every week these salorn keepers who had been receiving twenty-five cents per drink for watered whiskey started a fortune."

spot to-day, and his account is corroborated in its essential particulars by other advices. Mitchael Kinard, an old white man nearly 80 years of age, lives between Prosperity and Newberry, about 7 miles from the former place. He is a well to do, but has associated for years almost exclusively with negroes. He is a root doctor and is called by the negroes a majerian. He has been living with a negro woman for many yeers. He had a white daughter, Laura, about 30 years old, who had recently come into some property. had recently come into some property. She lived in an outhouse in his yard. She lived in an outhouse in his yard.
On Tuesday morning last she was found lying dead in the Greplace of her house so burned about the face and upper portion of the body as to be almost unrecognizable. Her father refused to admit any white person to the place, and one of the neighbors having his suspicious aroused went for the coroner who had to enter the house by force. He began an inquest at which Doctors McIntosh and Gilder, of Newberry, were present. The father said that the evening before his daughter had been unwell and that he had given her a powder to cure before his daughter had been unwell and that he had given her a powder to cure her, at first refusing to mention the ingredient of the powder. He finally gave them as bay-berry, boneset, alder and schull cap. The physicians thought that there was no indication of poison in the powder or in the stemsch, but the jury were not satisfied, and sent the stomach to a Charleston chemist to have its contents analyzed. They will not render their verdict until the analysis is made. The father had declined to allow the body to be buried up to moon to day. There is said to be much fealing on the part of the neighbors and strong suspicions against the father, which it is hoped may but he werrified.